
Title: Strange Beasts

Indeed.

Author: Nicola of Yew

Twas a very odd night
indeed, my studies at
the famed Lycaeum
had continued long into
the night, and I was
tired indeed.

I began the walk back
to my lodgings (the
Sorcerors Guild) at
quarter past the hour
of twelve. The night
air was certainly cold,
the sharp wind
coming South from
Dagger Isle.

I t was then I heard an
awful sound indeed,
the sound of a great
wolf, howling in the
forest to my side, I am
ashamed to say that I
panicked and ran from
the great beast !

I ran faster than e'er I
had before, I glanced
back once to see the
great black outline of
the creature, I could se
the glint of its teeth in
the moonlight and hear
its panting breath
mere yards from my
horribly vulnerable
back.

I saw the lights of
East Farm not far
ahead of me and I
screameds for the
farmer, Aidon, to
come to my aid, I ran
fast, but was losing
my stamina, whilst
that of my lupine
attacker seemed to
grow by the minute,
he was much closer

now.

I heard Aidon shout to
me;

"Quickly lass, a little
closer and I shall fell
him with my bow !"
I ran as if the very
master of Oblivion
was at my heels,
which I was soon to
discover, it was...

As Aidon fired his
bow (he is a Master
shot) I heard a
strangled scream
behind me,
instinctively I turned,
and to my horror saw
the body of a local
man, a hermit, who
lived along the South
Coast. An arrow
protuding from his
chest.

"Aidon! You missed
the beast!" I cried,

"Nay, I did not, I saw
the arrow hit meself"
he was standing
beside me.

"But ... " I stopped
short, as Aidon took
my arm and led me to
his house.

"Ye will stay here till
daybreak Milady,
they o'fen seek
revenge for the loss of
one of their number".

I was left to to sleep in
the spare room that
eve, but I could not
sleep - the memory of
what Aidon had said
when I asked "Who is
'they' Aidon?" rang in
my ears.

He had replied with
one sentence;

"Werewolves,
milady, werewolves."

The next day I left
Moonglow, and have
not returned in nearly
15 years.